

# HOLLY THE LEAF

VOL. 22 — NO. 9

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, SALISBURY, MARYLAND

MAY 3, 1963

## Dr. Maybury Lewis Visits Salisbury

Dr. Maybury Lewis, the social anthropologist who recently visited our campus, is the son of an English engineer. He was born in India and spent his early youth there. His wife is Danish and the Maybury Lewises have two sons.

Dr. Lewis speaks seven languages; he majored in German and Russian as an undergraduate. He holds Master's degrees from Cambridge, Oxford, and Sao Paulo in Brazil and a Doctorate from Oxford. He is a Fellow in the Royal Anthropological Institute and a member of the Association of Social Anthropologists and the American Anthropological Assn. He has done extensive field work in Central Brazil — Sherente (1955-56), Kraho (1956), and Shavante (1958 and 1962). Dr. Lewis is, at present, Assistant Professor of Social Anthropology at Harvard University.

Dr. Lewis's visit to this campus was to make available to students information about the science of anthropology, one of the newest of the behavior sciences. The American Anthropological Association has subsidized appearances of research men in the field in approximately 100 colleges throughout the country.

While he was here, he spoke to classes in Sociology on the "Social Structure of Anthropology", speech classes on the "Communication of Thought", and one literature class on "Myths". On the afternoon of April 18, he talked informally in the student center about the Central Brazilian tribes with whom he had lived. He spoke about their attitude toward marriage, tribal government, and sources of friction.

He stressed the fact that the modern attitude toward anthropological research is that the research must be on the basis of having lived with the primitives.

He believes that research among primitives makes it far more feasible for a man to understand the place of change in all cultures, primitive and cultivated, and to be better able, accordingly, to help society. He does not think, as an anthropologist, that society just happens; he thinks that we make it and it is here that the anthropologist plays a vital role in making it possible for men to build better societies.

He will return to Brazil this summer to head a research team which the Federal Government is supporting under the auspices of the National Institute for Mental Health. It is a four-year project, two years of which have already been spent. In 1964-65, he will work at the Center for Advanced Studies on the campus of Stanford University, and he hopes after that to do research among Polyne-  
sians.



Jay Catlin



Sara Nichols



Judy Meredith



Mrs. Paula Jones



Mrs. Edmund Newcomb



Terry Sterling

## President Devilbiss Announces Achievement Key Winners

The Achievement Key is presented to not more than five percent of the currently enrolled student body and reflects excellence in academic work at Salisbury College. In addition to academic excellence the winner of the Key must be active in college affairs. The winners of the Achievement Key this year are Mrs. Paula Jones, Miss Judy Meredith, Mrs. Edmund Newcomb, Mr. Jay Catlin, Mr. Ronald Lilley, Mr. Terry Sterling and Miss Sara Nichols. Mr. Sterling also won the Anne H. Matthews Award for a student in the field of Education who possesses the qualities most desirable in the classroom.

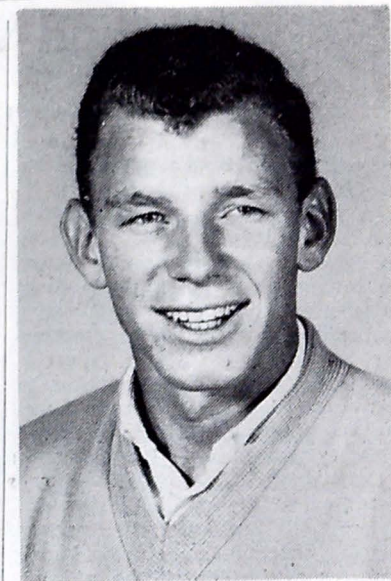
Mr. Sterling is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Sterling of Crisfield, Maryland. He is a Mathematics major, a member of Phi Alpha Theta, and is currently vice-

president of the SGA. Mr. Sterling is a member of the Circle K Club. He served as a "Don" in September and is an active soloist with the College Chorus.

Miss Judy Meredith is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wright Meredith of Federalsburg. Miss Meredith is presently treasurer of the Freshman class. She has been active on all the varsity women's sports teams including field hockey, basketball, and volleyball.

Mr. Jay Catlin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd A. Catlin. He graduated from Wicomico Senior High School. He has worked in the Sophanes Players Club. He also participated in Yearbook throughout the current year.

Miss Sara Nichols is the daughter of James Nichols of Salisbury. In her Junior year, she served as treasurer of the SGA and worked



Ronald Lilley

on the Evergreen. Her activities this year include Phi Alpha Theta, Canterbury Club, and the College  
See Key Winners (Pg. 4 - Col. 3)



## NUMBER NINE

Somewhere over this great land of ours, a lone bird rises into the air and circles over the shore. The bird is the epitome of grace, revealing lines of sculptured beauty as its silhouette is shown against the clear blue sky. The bird now circles again, turns inland and starts to the State Teachers College at Salisbury. After a long, difficult journey, the bird arrives to find the people are waiting for it with open arms, offering it a home for the rest of its life. The bird, exhausted from the arduous flight, is only too glad to accept the welcome. Little did he realize that the people of the college would become attached to him that they would name their ball teams after him, and adopt him as their mascot and emblem.

That was many years ago. A new generation now lives in the college community and a few of these people are tired of the bird; they feel he should move on and fend for himself. A few are still very much attached to the creature and hate to see him go. The bird would hate to leave - it has been an easy life, but he knows that the day is long past since his welcome was good.

The college will have a new name, a new group of people will control the state colleges. Salisbury is growing; he sees the crane and bulldozer from his shelter in the clock tower. The bird really doesn't like the idea of leaving, but he realizes that the new college will need something more vigorous, more typical of the spirit of life and living, with more strength of character, and with a more dynamic personality.

The bird is not happy with the possibility of the loss of his home, but resigns himself to the fact that the college is growing and that he is not capable of change.

The college has been growing by leaps and bounds, the students have become more interested in college events than ever before. The outlook is upward and onward, the bird is content with complacency.

The bird will go if asked; he will not volunteer to leave. The editor of this paper is one who would ask the bird to leave. The bird must leave the clock tower; it's time for the Gull to go.

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The editor forgot to thank the **Holly Leaf's** constitution committee for the fine job they did on the revision of the **Holly Leaf** constitution. The **Holly Leaf** staff does not plan to hold elections until after the SGA has discussed the constitution so that the new editor and the new constitution can start at the same time in September.

Charles Toth  
Editor, Holly Leaf

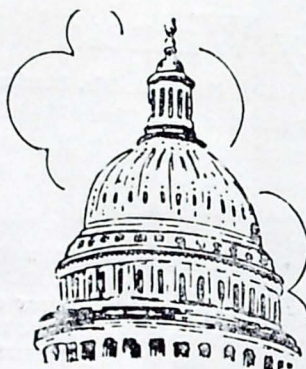
## Facts and Viewpoints

By Bill Phillips

This editorial should be read and examined for logical progression of ideas and thought content. It is a writing for which the writer has no concrete solution, but feels so strongly that an opinion must be forthcoming. It is all too easy to take the road of a reactionary and criticize with no suggestions for an improvement in existing conditions. One feels something is not quite just, but can only hope for the abolition of the problem with no idea for an alternative.

Our target of objection — boxing. Our solution — unknown. It is hard to find any justification for the continuation of this legalized "sport" without the aid of some type of governmental protection whether it be in the form of protective masks or the abolition of this sport (for lack of a better term).

But the number of people who have actually been killed or per-



manently maimed in boxing is so very few compared to other sports such as football. This is true. However, consider in an objective manner the number of participants in these two sports.

The assumption that sports which involve body contact help to relieve tensions and emotions is psychologically valid. Even those of us who cannot actively participate in them certainly enjoy the



### Campus Chatter

BY  
JIM  
HARTMAN

Write a column, hope for something which hints of meaning or purpose. Hell, you can't think of four words you can link together to make a sentence. Walk a little, look a little, think a little.

You're outside, the wind's blowing like a hurricane and two brown scrawny sparrows are tugging at a skimpy thread of string that couldn't be used to bind a ball of cotton to a cream puff. Half of the parking lot is missing, replaced by a rectangular, yellow hole that resembles a swimming pool with no spring-board, or tile, or even water. A reddish maze scarcely noticed passes out of view on your left and you see that Carroll's 15¢ hamburger stand is overflowing with ravenous little consumers. Thirteen concrete sections later, you step over a curb inked with names, one of them yours, and you progress to the place you usually progress to, drink a Coke, swap war stories with four seasoned veterans of the Colosseum, and vaguely are aware of the fact you have to write a column.

Two hours later, you walk out the door, across the flower bed and come to the black asphalt river, where a gaudy red gondola, similar in color to three day old corn beef, sweeps you to Carroll's for a banquet deluxe: a hamburger and a Coke, plus French fries. Bliss turns to frustration when you realize they don't serve catsup with their French fries and you feel slightly cheated.

Slowly and laboriously, the poor man's "Queen Mary" is being rowed back upstream; over-head in a large, green maple tree which seems to spiral to the sky are those same scrawny sparrow birds using that silly piece of string to weave together twigs and leaves for a nest.

You hastily depart from your ship onto the dock and enter into the hostel and trip upstairs heading toward your room, stopping for a pencil. Two hours later the pinochle game is lost 500 to 492. You go to your room, slip under the covers, your lids get heavy, and as the thick blackness blurs, you realize you have to write a column . . . someday.

artistry with which Johnny Unitas guides the Colts or the skillfulness with which Gordie Howe eludes opponents on the ice. Even though body contact plays an important part in football, ice hockey, and other popular sports, the main object of these games is not to see who can be the victor in a contest of pure physical strength and brutality. The winner in these contests is not the one who emerges only semi-coherent as compared to another's unconsciousness.

No one enjoys or participates in

## What's Wrong With A Gull?

By Arletta Watson

In the past few weeks around campus there has been much talk about wanting to change the mascot of our college, the Sea Gull. Some say the Gull is ugly, some say it squawks, some say it cannot fight, some say it is clumsy, perhaps all these things are true of the Gull — on land, but when it is in its natural habitat, the air, the Gull is a beautiful, skillful and graceful bird.

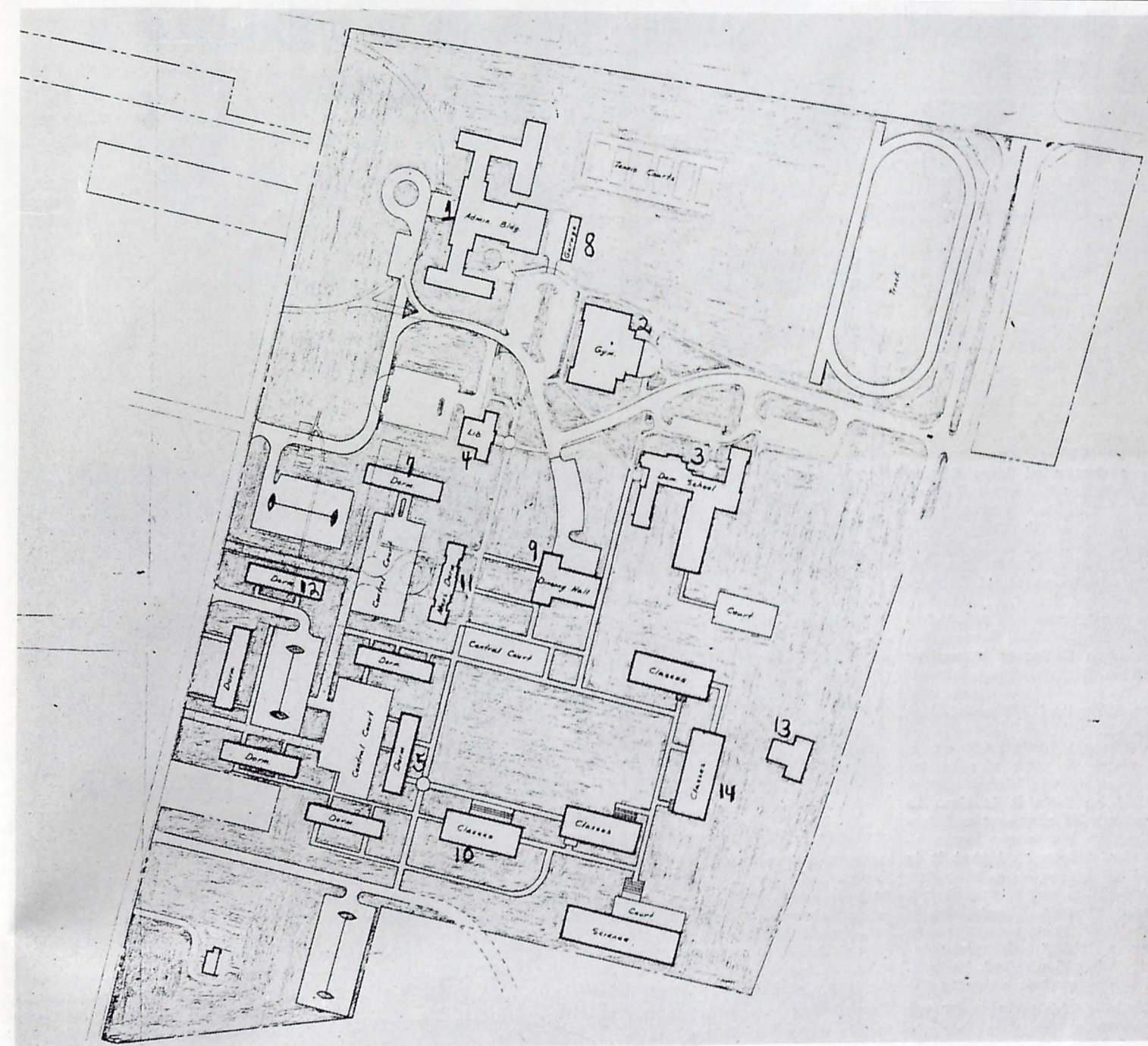
When students compare their mascot to those of the other colleges in beauty, they think mostly of felines — tigers, lions, wildcats, panthers and bobcats. But they do not think of colleges like the University of Maryland. What is beautiful about the Terrapin. Nothing! But do you hear the Terrapins complain? No, because they are proud of their mascot. Certainly a Gull is more handsome than a Terrapin.

Besides being ugly, the Sea Gull squawks, students complain. Well, squawking is not the most appealing noise in the world, but certainly the braying of an Army Mule or the bleating of the Navy Ram is no better.

"Come on, Gulls" — have you ever heard anything so ridiculous in all your life?" an annoyed cheerleader asked me. It seems our boy's teams feel embarrassed when their fans cheer for them. Gulls can't fight, they say. A name like "Wolfpack," "Warriors," or "Eagles," would be more appropriate, a name to inspire them. A blue hen, a Cardinal, or an Oriole would never do as our team's mascot, because they are little and weak, and they can't fight. True, thousands of fans root for the Delaware Blue Hens, the St. Louis Cardinals, and the Baltimore Orioles, but it seems the cheering of these fans means nothing. Our boys don't need cheering to inspire them, only a new name.

The final objection is that the Gull is clumsy. A Gull may not run like a mustang, sail like a pirate, dig like a gopher, or stalk like an Indian brave, but it does fly like a bird. The Gull in flight has been overlooked. If our boys' teams played their sports as skillfully as the Gull fishes and as gracefully as it flies and glides, they would have winning teams. If those who oppose the name "Gull" would stop associating their own faults with the Gull and instead look at the bird as it really is, they would respect it and be proud that their mascot is the Sea Gull. Then they, too, would ask, "What's wrong with a Sea Gull?"

sports more than the youngsters. And no one idolizes the top players any more than does the youngsters set. What sort of heroes can Sonny Liston or Cassius Clay be? At present there are ones like Floyd Patterson to offset this image, but how long will they last on the top of the type of framework that supports boxing?



MASTER PLAN FOR SALISBURY STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE  
SHOWING THE LOCATION OF PRESENT AND FUTURE FACILITIES

### LEGEND

#### Present Structures

1. Main Building
2. Gymnasium
3. Campus Elementary School
4. Library
5. President's Home
6. Men's Residence Hall
7. Buildings on Rt. 13, which has not been renovated for use.

Facilities to be built  
immediately for which  
money is available

8. Women's Residence Hall
9. Dining Hall - Student Union Building
10. Science Building - Planning money has been appropriated. Money for building will be requested later.
11. Men's Residence Hall
12. Women's Residence Hall
13. General Classroom and Fine Arts Building

Facilities to be built  
in the near future  
(Money appropriated by last  
General Assembly)

14. Dining Hall - Student Union Building
15. Science Building - Planning money has been appropriated. Money for building will be requested later.
16. Men's Residence Hall
17. Women's Residence Hall
18. General Classroom and Fine Arts Building

Don't Forget!  
**MAY DANCE**  
May 3, 1963  
9 — 12 p.m.

## Bob Greer Elected Men's Dorm President

On Tuesday night, April 16, the Men's Dormitory Association held elections for their 1963-64 officers, who had been nominated the previous week.

Elected to the office of president was Bob Greer, a Junior, who has efficiently served as vice-president of the MDA this year. Charles Wilkerson, also a Junior, is the new vice-president; this important position entails the area of dorm discipline, including the handling of the tribunal councils. Other newly elected officers include Freshman Phil Rice, secretary, and Paul Ward, a sophomore, who will be treasurer.

These men should prove to be as efficient as the present officers of the MDA, who, besides Bob Greer, vice-president, are Wayne Turner, president; Maurice Howard, sec-

COMING  
MAYHEM  
MAY 4<sup>th</sup>  
1963

retary; and Don Johnson, treasurer.



## Dr. Gibson Speaks at Convocation

The Annual Honors Convocation, held on April 23, 1963, was honored with the presence of Dr. Daniel Z. Gibson, President of Washington College, as guest speaker. A native of Kentucky with an A.B. degree from Kentucky Wesleyan College and M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Cincinnati, Dr. Gibson has served as English instructor at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; the Citadel, Charleston, S. C.; the Naval College training program; and Franklin and Marshall College, where he was appointed Dean in 1946. Dr. Gibson is married and has three children. He was appointed President of Washington College in 1950 and received an honorary doctor of laws degree from Kentucky Wesleyan College in 1956. The author of several periodical articles, Dr. Gibson is a member of Omicron Delta Kappa, Rotary; Board of Grants, Foundation for Pharmaceutical Education; Advisory Board, Cooperative Bureau for Teachers; Commission on Academic Freedom, Association of American Colleges; Executive Committee, Middle States Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools; Maryland State Scholarship Board.

Dr. Gibson's topic was excellence, which is such a constant theme especially in higher education that he feels it is time to think about its meaning and implications. In his succeeding comments, Dr. Gibson said that it is a word of action — a thrusting foreword. It is not a goal but a means, a pursuit. Treated as a goal in itself, it can cause us to "lower our sights," to become complacent and self-satisfied. In education the pursuit is actually the important thing just as in the art of living it is living up to one's own equivalent of Oscar Wilde's blue china. Dr. Gibson pointed out that maintaining an esthetic dis-

Students from the several Spanish classes at Salisbury College traveled to Washington, D. C., in a belated celebration of Pan American Day. Pan American Day was April 16, and the students made their journey on Thursday, April 25.

On their itinerary was the Mex-

ican Embassy, a building in the typical Spanish hacienda style. Next they went to the Pan American Building, the seat of the Organization of American States (OAS). The Spanish students got to practice their learnings here as they received a lecture in Spanish

on the history of the OAS.

From there they went to the Capitol and were met on the steps by Rep. C. B. S. Morton, who greeted each student personally. Mr. Morton's secretary then took the group to the Congressional Dining Room.



SPANISH STUDENTS ASSEMBLE AT MEXICAN EMBASSY

tance is the reason for the paradox of enjoying a tragedy. This distance exists in living as in art and consists of a sense of spirit and discrimination at the same time. With it is closely related a sense of humor. Dr. Gibson feels that "this blend of clear sense and deep feeling . . . is the prize secret in the art of living."

If the brain power's application to study is subject to every whim and interruption, "it is no wonder

the blue china turns out to be ten cent store stuff." In conclusion Dr. Gibson mentioned the tragedy of those who don't even have a set of blue china. We must decide if our goal is genuine or worthwhile and then find a measure of living up to it.

### KEY WINNERS (From Pg. 1)

Chorus. Last year Miss Nichols won the Anne H. Matthews Award given by the college. Since this is Miss Nichols' second award of the Achievement Key, she receives a ruby insert in the Key she had previously earned.

Mrs. Edmund Newcomb, a resident of Salisbury, is active in Sophanes Players and the College Chorus. She is a member of Phi Alpha Theta, which is the Historical Society on campus.

Mrs. Paula Quillen Jones is the wife of Mr. Franklin Jones and a resident of Berlin, Maryland. Mrs. Jones has been very active with the College Chorus and has contributed much in the way of her musical talents outside of the cho-

rus to the campus.

Mr. Ronald Lilley is a member of Phi Alpha Theta and the Geographical Society. He also participates in intramural sports playing basketball and softball.

Mrs. Naomi Powell won the Geographical Society Award, given for the first time this year. The award was an atlas published by Life magazine.

Mrs. Carolyn Noble won the award given by the Historical Society, Phi Alpha Theta.



## Holly Leaf Staff

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